

**382 PSYCHOLOGICAL DATA :
DEVELOPMENT**

the body. In her lavatory play with her little friend which developed not long after this period, Ursula must have been attempting to allay her anxiety about these hostile phantasies of attacking her mother with her own faeces, and the resulting dread that the faeces themselves would attack her. She brings the chamber pot out, and more or less defiantly performs her excretory functions in public, and exhibits her buttocks and genitals in order to prove that there is nothing to be afraid of ; probably also to provoke a reproof from her mother and thus prove that this could be borne and would not in fact injure and destroy her.

When presently she is speaking of her hopes to have a girl baby of her own she says, " Well, if there were pink and white seeds for girls and yellow and black seeds for boys ", she shows that the yellow or black faeces are specially identified in her mind with males and her father's penis, and that when she feels the pressure of a large scybalum in her rectum, her phantasy is that it is Daddy doing to her what he does to Mummy. The anxiety about her nurse seeing her " botty " (her buttocks) comes out plainly later on, and again she tries to deal with these fears by a defiant type of exhibitionism, sitting on the bath and saying to her father and mother, " Look! I am doing weeny in my bath." When she tells her mother she doesn't like her buttocks " because it doesn't like to do ' big' ", she is expressing her anxiety about her open rebellion in refusing to defaecate when she should. But the difficulty in defaecation itself arises partly from the wish to retain the faeces in order to make babies with them and because they were identified with her Daddy's penis, as well as* from anxiety about the faeces themselves as attacking and dangerous things, which ought not to be there at

all.

At one point Ursula expresses with perfect clarity the child's philosophy of life and her view as to the proper relation between mothers and children. When she wants her mother to do a certain thing for her she says, " You must, Mummy, you *must I*" Her mother asks, *Must I?* "Yes," says Ursula, " that's what Mummies are for, to do what their children want them to." *Is it?* " Yes. And to look after them." *And what are children for ?* " To play, of course."

That is to say, Mummies must exist not for themselves or for Daddies or for anything else in the world but to take care of little children, serve them and feed them ; and little children